THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

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CANTY TO CAPTAIN ELEVEN NEXT FALL

Prospects Look Bright For A Good Season

The curtain was dropped on the football season of 1917 at Middlebury when the "M" men held a meeting and elected "Bill" Canty of the class of 1919 to lead the eleven on the gridiron next fall.

Canty came to Middlebury from Rutland High School where he had gained a reputation as a football player. He was elected captain of his class team in his freshman year. The next season found him first string substitute at right tackle on the varsity where he played a good game and was awarded his letter at the end of the season. Last fall he was again out for the eleven but during the second week of practice he sustained a fracture of his ankle, which necessitated his staying out of the game for a few weeks. He got back in the line up in time for the Dartmouth game, however, and finished the rest of the season at his old position at right tackle.

Next fall is a long way off but at present things look bright for a big season on the gridiron. Middlebury was very fortunate last year in enrolling a number of freshmen who showed exceptional football ability. With Mead, Murnane, Keppler and the veterans who are not in the draft back at college Coach Murch will have a splendid nucleus about which to build a good team. Captain Canty is exempt from the draft and the following men will not be in the draft, unless a change in the draft age should go into effect; Parker, Breen, Thomas, Aines, Brackett, Farnham, Ross and Heath. Add to that line-up a few good freshmen that will enter college next fall and you will have an idea of the calibre of the team Midd will have next season.

Corrections to the Roll of Honor

Anderson, J. Glenn '15
Company A, 1st Battalion, 104th U. S. Engineers, Camp McClellan, Alabama.
Chandler, William E. ex-'16
Fort Banks, Boston, Mass.
Davis, Karl W. '17
Naval Aviation Detachment, Mass. Inst. of Tech., Cambridge, Mass.
Dickinson, Edward M. '16
U. S. Army Ambulance Service [Attached French Army], Section 58-648, Paris, France.
Fisher, Benjamin W. '15
Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Am. Exped. Forces, via New York.
Harris, Woodburn P. '11
Co. I, 52nd Inf., Chickamauga Park, Ga.
Hinchey, Francis N. '20
200th Aeroplane Service, A. S. S. C., Am. Exped. Forces, via New York.
Jackson, Leon F. '20
U. S. Naval Experiment Station, New London, Conn.
Kellom, Sergt. Franklin P. ex-'16
3rd Company, Officers Training School, Camp Upton, N. Y.
Langston, Lieut. William C. Grad. Stu.
54th Infantry, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Lord, Edgar L. '18
Aviation Section, Signal Corps, 1st Squadron, 1st Prov. Regiment, Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.
Mara, Lieut. Frank J. ex-'18
Second Student Company, Camp Johnston, Florida.
Nelson, Howard P. '21

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WHO'S WHO—FROM OLD MIDD

It has been suggested that The Campus run a series of biographical sketches of alumni who are actively engaged in large affairs or who have become leaders in the world of thought. It is certainly true that students and graduates alike are generally ignorant of the men whom our college has given to the world to assume positions of leadership in its varied fields of activity.

The modern world demands men of efficiency and dynamic who, through thorough training and broadened vision, have proved themselves capable of leadership in the struggle against stubborn opposition amid large competition. There is also the idealist who penetrates beyond the practical efficiency of his day to the fundamental, underlying truths to which the succeeding age must conform. The latter is the more obscure for he is too far in advance to be clearly seen by the masses. Both are necessary to the progress of the world. Both have graduated from our halls.

The Campus will publish from time to time, beginning with this issue, brief accounts of alumni of whom we are proud. It is hoped that these will be a source both of profit and enjoyment to our readers.

The following item has appeared in the Burlington Free Press:

"That Norwich University can furnish poets as well as soldiers is now proved. In the fall list of Sherman, French & Co., publishers of Boston, appears a book of verse under the title 'The Hill Trails,' by Arthur Wallace Peach, professor of English in Norwich University. The book is a selection from verse by the author that has appeared in twenty-five standard publications of the country. Professor Peach is a Vermont product. He was born in Pawlet, Vt., received his early education at Brattleboro, was graduated from Middlebury College and has taught at Norwich since the fall of 1913. He was referred to by Librarian H. G. Rugg of Dartmouth College in an address before the librarians of the state as one of 'three Vermonters writing verse of merit.' Professor Peach is one of the most popular members of the Norwich faculty, taking an active interest in athletics and musical activities."

Since Professor Peach is a Middlebury '09 man, may not his Alma Mater claim him, as well as Norwich? Doubtless the charm of Middlebury gave him his first inspiration for the pleasing verse.

Second Semester Course in Sociology

Economics 8 (Sociology) is an A course and has no prerequisites. "The purpose of Sociology is, first, to understand society; then to formulate a scientific program of social betterment." In accordance with this purpose, Economics 8 will study such matters as the following: the growth of institutions (e. g., the family, the state, the business world); the defects in each of these at the present time; and how such defects (e. g., divorce, crime, poverty) may be cured and prevented.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF CLIMATE AND TOPOGRAPHY

The above headline may at first appear to be suited to a more or less scientific discussion of the natural characteristics of the Champlain Valley. It does refer to a very small portion of the aforesaid valley, but the correspondence ceases right here.

The "climatic" conditions to which reference is made simmers down (it did not simmer then) to a most prolonged spell of cool weather which doubtless was shared by other portions of the globe. For ten whole days (and nights too) the mercury refused to rise above zero, and little difficulty was found even by the most nonchalant in keeping reasonably cool on the shaded portions of the campus. This was doubtless due to a gentle north-west breeze which blew most of the time. During all this the "Mayor" was unable to clean out the flues of the boilers owing to the advisability of maintaining a constant pressure of steam. This interesting state of affairs doubtless was a factor in producing the second.

The "topographic" peculiarity to which we refer is, strictly speaking, a misnomer. At any rate, it happened and there is no misnomer in that. Water is so common a commodity (?) that we are not aware of its real importance until we suddenly find ourselves deprived of it. Last Thursday, shortly before noon, the faucets gave a sickening gurgle indicating that they had nothing to offer the parched throat or soiled cuticle. A feeling of deep relief came to those who have a natural antipathy for the more exacting demands of the modern toilet, for at last it was fashionable to follow the example of Sampson and the street urchin.

It is commonly reported that the ladies, who are somewhat more insistent in their observance of the gentle art (e. g., powder puffs, et cetera ad infinitum) melted snow in teacups or other equivalent articles to meet the exigencies of the afternoon tea. The difference between the feminine and masculine nature is well illustrated in this extraordinary situation, for while the girls were melting their portions of snow the men resorted to the down-town hangouts where drinks of all sorts and densities are commonly sold.

Be this as it may, the "slight inconvenience" which threatened to interrupt our college life has been sufficiently mitigated to enable us to get water during most of the day and part of the night.

Kaleidoscope Tax Again

At a meeting of the senior class held January 7, the matter of the debt for last year's Kaleidoscope was voted upon. It was decided to apportion the amount due for the major part among the present members in order to insure some payment. The ex-members of the class are to be given a chance to help as it is hoped that some of them can pay with less difficulty than the present members. Mr. J. A. Fletcher, a bondsman for the debt, will receive what payments are made by the ex-members, to apportion the amount and even the burden of payment as much as possible.

THRILLING STORY OF AMBULANCE SERVICE

Importance of Y. M. C. A. Emphasized in Second Letter from Willard Taylor '20

Stationed in one of the noted sectors on the Western Front.

November 17, 1917.

Dear Dr. Lawrence:

Your letter of Oct. 26 arrived today and I cannot tell you on paper how much I appreciated that letter. I had not received letters for five weeks until yesterday, when a collection of six arrived, and each letter means as much to me as passing a course in college. It would be extremely amusing for you to see our bunch gather around the corporal as he hands out the letters. We all act like vultures after a piece of meat.

The last time I was in Paris I wrote a rather unsatisfactory letter to Dick Buffum trying to show him how much I wanted "Old Midd" to wake up to the great war situation. At that time I was unable to disclose any news in regard to my duties at the Front and although I doubt if all this letter reaches you just as I write it I will try and disclose a few of the things Section 65 of the American Ambulance Service has to do. I might first say that it is a very discouraging and difficult task to sit down to write and know that you are not supposed to disclose a thing regarding your whereabouts or duties.

Section 65 was formed early in the summer and has had a famous career so far. It was reorganized in September and at that time I joined the section with ten other men from the States. We left Paris on the 21st of September after having spent a very interesting two weeks in the Field Service training camp. Since the 21st we have had many interesting and exciting experiences. We have been attached to several different army divisions and the last one we were attached to has since gone to Italy. If the U. S. had been at war with Austria we would have gone with them but as it is now we are still on the Western Front.

Our section is made up of 21 cars given by Cleveland, Ohio, people who have been very generous and thoughtful of us. Men from the following colleges and universities make up our section: 2 Harvard, 2 Brown, 1 Midd, 1 Williams, 1 Penn State, 6 University of Illinois, and 8 from Syracuse University. Our sector has been cited by the French army for the Croix de Guerre and has had several men injured and one killed the first week I joined the sector. I did not know the man very well but he was a Harvard senior and had been driving only one week. His car was struck by a shell which completely demolished it, killing his three "blesses" and wounding his driving mate. He lived only an hour, and some of the older men tell me it was an event that they shall never forget. It seems harder to lose a man when we have only a small number living together and each fellow like a brother to the other. When out here we live in "abiis" or old sheds which are con-

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The Middlebury Campus.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE STUDENTS OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

Published every Wednesday of the college year excepting holidays observed by the college.

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Alumni and undergraduates are heartily invited to contribute Address such communications signed with full name, to the editor-in-chief. All special communications and contributions exceeding twenty-five words must be received on the second evening before day of publication.

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EDITORIAL.

Our Athletic Tax

There is a wide-spread feeling of discontent among the students in view of the athletic tax which will appear on next semester's term bill—$2.50 for the women and $5.00 for the men. It has been announced that there will be no baseball this spring on account of the war and loss of material. There seems to be a discrepancy here that demands an explanation.

That our athletic interests are very close to the institution as such is evidenced by the fact that the college lends its financial backing to them and pays the salaries of men whose sole business is to promote these interests. On the other hand, it has always been assumed that our major athletics, for which the tax is levied, are a student interest. From this it appears that the situation finds no parallel or analogy in any other college activity.

It has not been considered within the province of the college to require its students to pay the athletic tax by virtue of the same right that it requires the payment of the regular semester bill, for as a matter of fact it refused to do just this very thing until the students had petitioned for it, and it had thereby received their complete sanction. By exactly the same method and on the same principle The Campus has been placed on the term bill. If The Campus were forced to discontinue publication because of "hard times", would the continued collection of the tax be tolerated on the ground that an old debt had to be paid off? The situation is strictly analogous in theory, but we fear it does not work out in practice. The petition which resulted in placing the athletic tax on the term bill reserved for the students the right of admission to all varsity contests on the home field; it did not, however, bargain for its continued collection after these had entirely ceased.

It would appear that in reality our athletics are more a part of the institution and its management than a strictly undergraduate activity. If such is the case, as we believe it is, why should the students be asked to make up this deficiency under the guise of meeting their own obligations? The past season has resulted in a very considerable loss due to various causes, but it has also kept the institution before the public eye. We assume this is why the schedule was carried out to the finish. Surely, a purely undergraduate activity would not be permitted to constantly run in debt without faculty interference; of which the 1919 Kaleidoscope furnishes an excellent illustration.

If it is purposed to make up the deficiency of the past season by continuing the tax through the next, a clear statement of the case ought to be made. If our athletics are sponsored by the college, the burden of the past season rightfully falls on the college to sustain. If it is the students' affair, the Athletic Council, with its faculty representatives, have heaped upon us a debt that can scarcely be justified in these times of personal and national sacrifice for the great cause of freedom. What will be the answer to this challenge?

We recommend that every Middlebury student read Willard Taylor's letter carefully and thoughtfully. He tells us some things that are food for sober reflection. He asks every one of us to "be serious—yes, very serious" in regard to the situation. He is not asking us to wear crepe, nor to go around whining that we are licked already; not at all. He does ask us to wake up to the fact that we are not in this war for our health, and that it's a long, long way to Berlin, even if we do expect to arrive there ultimately. He says "I hate to think of carrying our own men when the big drive comes, but let me say right here that I WILL have to carry our men, and I feel that just my part will be in the thousands." Those of us who know Bill Taylor know that he is not naturally despondent nor at all inclined to take a gloomy view of things; but he is where he can see things as they are, and knows whereof he speaks. The whole tenor of his message indicates that we must gird up our loins and go to it with all the pep and earnestness at our command.

I'm weary of
The tiresome friend
Who asks me when
The war will end.
—Detroit Free Press.

The man whom we
Would like to hit
Is he who asks
"Who started it?"
—Commercial Appeal.

The guy that makes
Us throw a fit
Asks "What'll we
Get out of it?"
—Macon Telegraph.

The hardest one
Of all to bear
Asks "Why go fight
Way over there?"
—Florida Record.

But this is true
I sure do swear:
Few editors
Are fighting there.
—Stetson Weekly Collegiate.

The man whom we'd
Hit on the bean
Asks "What will sink
The submarine?"

ADDRESSES WANTED

The War Service Committee desires the addresses of the following men who are in the service.

Baker, Irving H. '14.
Cronk, Elton F. '14.
Davis, Harold M. '17.
Day, Clifford T. '15.
Eddy, Henry L. ex-'18.
Hoyt, John P. '16.
Kidder, Lieut. Philip E. '12.
Loder, Robert '15.
Root, Marshall J. '13.
Ruether, Richard A. ex-'20.
Sistare, Lieut. William M. '15.
Van Ness, Lieut. Hendrick W. '13.

Mid-Years

'Twas the night before mid-years,
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse.
A poor little freshman
Lay asleep in her bed,
Not dreaming of Christmas,
But of mid-years instead;
When quick through the door,
Though fast closed, there trooped
A group of wild figures,
Who over her stooped.
Their eyes flashed like lightning;
Their fingers they shook
With threatening gesture;
Each carried a book.
There was grim Mathematics
And English so stern,
French, Latin and Spanish,
With glances that burn.
The poor little freshman
Emits a wild cry
And promises rashly,
"Cross my heart, I will try!
Just leave me till morning;
I'll cram to the brim!
When morning brings sunshine
I'll work with a vim!"
At this heart-felt promise
The figures all fade
And the good little freshman
Lays down her sweet head.
She peacefully slumbers
And sweet are her dreams.
Here's hoping that freshman
Always says what she means.

F. L. W.

Y. W. C. A. Schedule for Second Semester

Jan. 24—With Miss Baker in Japan Leader, Ruth Bryant. Music, Helen Newton.
Jan. 31—Y. W. C. A. of Today. Leader, Louise Norris. Music, Irene Adams.
Feb. 7—The Art of Giving. Leader, Mildred Hubbard.
Feb. 14—Self-Forgetfulness. Leader, Sylvia Derry.
Feb. 21—Christianity and the War. Leader, Louise Reynolds.
Feb. 28—Y. W. C. A. and War Service. Leader, Elsie Foote.
Mar. 7—Y. W. C. A. in Other Colleges. Leader, Madeline Halford.
Mar. 14—President's Meeting. Leader, Ruth Hesselgrave.
Mar. 21—Eight Week Clubs. Leader, Alice Chynoweth.
Apr. 4—The Meaning of Easter. Leader, Alice Tomlinson.
Apr. 11—Silver Bay Rally. Leader, Bessie Jennings.
Apr. 18—Looking Ahead. Leader, Marguerite Jones.

$220 of the pledges to the Students Friendship Fund are not yet paid. Is yours among the number?

Ichthyological Resuscitation

A remarkable discovery has been made in the field of science this last week by Master and Miss Prexy. They have discovered that a goldfish, to all appearances frozen as stiff as an icicle, may be easily restored to life by simply melting over a common kitchen range. This startling discovery was made one of those mornings when the inhabitants of the "White House" awoke to the realization that they were living in an arctic climate or at least an environment strangely resembling the polar regions. For on coming downstairs for breakfast the family found, much to their consternation, that the pantry was practically inaccessible. A stream of water caused by a bursting bathroom pipe had frozen solid and blocked the pantry door. And more tragic than this was the discovery of the President's goldfish gracefully reposing in the fishbowl in a decidedly chilled condition to say the least. But now our amateur scientists came to the rescue. The unconscious goldfish was grasped gently but firmly and carefully laid in a dish which in turn was placed over the friendly stove. It was then watched eagerly by the experimenters until finally signs of life were evidenced and the experiment came to a happy end. Although this method of reviving frozen pet fish is one of great value and usefulness, we would like to suggest that the utmost care be taken lest one cause the fish discomfort by excessive heat.

The Lay of the Waterless Minstrel

Little drops of water
Filled with grains of sand;
That's all we have to wash in,
The drinking water's canned.

A gloom pervades the campus,
There's sorrow in the air,
We haven't washed our hands yet,
Nor have we curled our hair.

We pray we may have water,
And may we have it soon,
Of "Go Without" we've had enough,
We want a change of tune.

The above was inspired by the "trifling inconveniences" resulting from the sudden dearth of water Thursday morning. For two days the people on the "Hill" were forced to melt snow for bathing purposes, and drink milk or ginger ale except for the one glass of water apiece per meal provided at Battell Cottage. However the town reservoir has gradually filled up a bit, and there is now a rather erratic water supply, with a prospect of plenty in the near future.

Received the Cake

January 2, 1918.

WAR SERVICE COMMITTEE,
Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt.

COMRADES:

I am very late in expressing my appreciation for the fruit cake which you so kindly sent me about Thanksgiving time. It was doubly welcome as at the time it reached me I was quarantined in the hospital for spinal meningitis. We were not allowed even to send out any letters for a while which made it impossible for me to write you at that time.

It may seem a trivial matter but I assure you that to us in these army camps away from all whom we have before known and hold dear, such a mark of consideration is deeply appreciated by us and means far more than the actual cake itself. I might state that the cake reached me in excellent condition and was voted a splendid specimen by the other

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STORY OF AMBULANCE SERVICE

(Continued from Page 1.)

structed for the soldiers and supposed to be bomb proof. Our cantonment is usually some dilapidated barn or house and in these places we sleep and eat in a different way than most American boys are used to living. At present I sleep in my car and find it much more comfortable for in the cantonments fleas and rats are too numerous for me. Nevertheless these things are minor details and ought never to be thought of alongside of other things.

Each man goes on duty for 48 hours and if the shells are falling too fast, it keeps us busy for hours without sleep or much to eat. We all carry musette bags with us, in which we can keep a little bread and wine, enough at least to satisfy until we are relieved from duty. We drive from the stations to the "posts de secours" and take the wounded to the hospitals.

The roads over which we drive are between the French batteries and the second line trenches, or in other words, back of the trenches but in front of our own batteries. The heaviest shelling is usually at night, when both the French and the Boches throw a bunch of shells over to keep either side from advancing troops or moving men from one place to another. We drive without lights and now when the nights are so extremely dark, rainy and usually foggy, it is an experience I won't forget all my life. Often our roads are lighted by star shells, which are small bombs equipped with a silk parachute which holds the light in the air long enough to disclose the enemy's positions. The sights that can be seen when these shells light up the roads are too horrid to mention here, and as I write I find it extremely difficult to keep from putting on paper what I have seen and how I feel. Some of the men's faces that I have seen going into those trenches or just coming out after a heavy barrage fire are sights that will haunt me all my life. I have had several exciting escapes and things have happened which to be sure I never write home about. It is unbelievable, the things that are happening here every day, and I often wish I had the power to write about them, and I envy the man that can keep a close diary or that can bring out his views on this horrible war. I try and write only the mildest things, and in fact that is all I can write, for the censors are getting more strict every day. The first time I go into Paris again, which will be in January, I will try and write more about the army and its movements. At the same time I am going to have a GOOD BIG DINNER with "Chippy" King. I had the good fortune to hear from him the other day. I was certainly surprised and to be sure pleased. He is in one of the Y. M. C. A. camps or was going out to the front according to the last letter I had from him. And right here let me say a few words about the big drive the Y. M. C. A. is to make in the good old States. I cannot say too much in favor of the wonderful work which the Y. M. C. A. is doing here in France. Why, if it wasn't for that fine organization I don't know what the American as well as the Allied troops would do. They have already erected canteens at the front, with hot showers, things to eat, tobacco etc. They have entertainments at these places, which of course are not back of the trenches but situated in comparatively safe places. In Paris they have leased the Grand Hotel du Pavilion for the duration of the war. They have fine headquarters there for all army and navy men at 31 Rue Montaigne, where they have a fine canteen and rooms for entertainments, etc. This headquarters was formerly the property of Napoleon III and was built by him for, his Secretary of State. As an organization they have done more real work, I think, than any other people in this war. At any rate they are close competitors with the Red Cross for really doing things. I never shall forget the first time I went down to the headquarters on Rue Montaigne. Here I had real ice cream, sandwiches and hot chocolate, and nothing I ever ate tasted as good as that food. I also remarked to the fellow that I was with that if ever the Y. M. C. A. needed money for anything when I got back in the States I would be one of the first donators, and now while I remember I will hand this on to you as expressing the true feelings of every man in service over here. It only takes facts and sights to make you realize the massiveness of this terrible war, and once a man has seen and been here where everything is war, war and guns, guns, guns, and everywhere action, it comes upon him how, selfish some people are, back across the water, and how little they realize or think what all this immense preparation means. I can't bear to think of carrying our own men when the big drive starts, but I must say here that I will have to carry our men, and I feel that just my part will be up in the thousands. I never intend to write anything to discourage the idea of getting to Berlin next summer, but men who have been here know, and know well, that that great drive, even with its thousands of men and machines, will never walk over the Allemand race. No mass of American troops with six or seven months' training can equal these men who have fought here for three and one-half long years. I know you understand what I mean, and it is not necessary for me to go into details. As I said before, it is very, very difficult not to write the many things that I know now and realize about the situation. I often feel that I would like to stand before the student body at Midd and make an appeal to them to be serious, yes, extremely serious at this time, and to aid in every way they can in helping this great cause and the cause of the whole world. I can almost see President Thomas appealing to them in chapel, and although I can't do anything to help him in any way, only by adding my very humble word, I add it with all the vim and eagerness that anyone could put forth. I beg of every single student of Middlebury College to help President Thomas and those co-operating with him in every way they can, both with money and real work. It is a time when everyone needs to forget his personal feeling, to forget his position in life and just work, work, work for the one great end, DEMOCRACY AND PEACE.

I love to think I was a student at Middlebury, and I often go over all my good times there and the benefits I received from that dear little college in the Green Mountains. The other day after I was off duty, I felt very tired and wanted to read something; all I could find was a torn magazine, but in that I found an article about Vermont that I wouldn't have missed for anything. It was my idea of the mountain state, and I was mighty glad some kind soul had sent that magazine over here. We get the Paris edition of the New York Herald and the Chicago Tribune, and in these papers I have watched all the football scores. I was glad to find that Midd trimmed Amherst, but I felt humiliated in a way to think our Norwich neighbors defeated us this year. Nevertheless this is no year to judge athletics or the ability of any men in college, for I think it must be a real trial for some who really want to get into service but are held from doing so for some good reason. Those men who don't do anything but sit back and wait for others are the men that ought to be in the first line trenches, just for ONE NIGHT during this cold rainy fall weather. I have not as yet received any Campus, but look forward eagerly to the day when the first one arrives. I would suggest that whoever sends me these will try and put them in a letter form, for then they will come as first class mail, and I will get them alright; but second class mail is very, very slow and often goes astray unless registered. This is all I can ask of you, Dr. Lawrence, for I couldn't accept your kind offer to do things for me while I am here, but just remember me when I get back in that FRENCH HISTORY CLASS of yours (ha! ha!) I am reading some of Drury's French History every time I am off duty, and will be looking for a front seat after this. Thanking you for your kindness in thinking of me, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
WILLARD G. TAYLOR '20.

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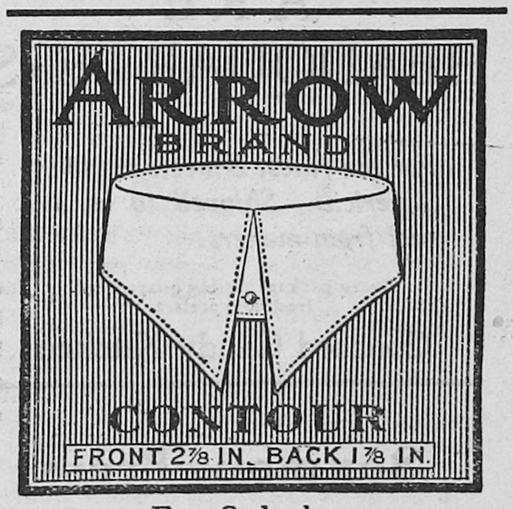

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Received the Cake

(Continued from Page 2.)

members of the ward. We disposed of it at a night spread when the lights were supposed to be turned out.

Have since been discharged from the hospital and am now back with my former company in the regulars. Again expressing my appreciation for your thoughtfulness and for the concrete expression of the same, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,
W. P. HARRIS.
Co. I, 52nd Inf.,
Chickamauga Park, Ga.

ALUMNI NOTES

'09. Harold A. Severy recently gave a most pleasing recital in Racine, Wis., where he is living, He has a very promising tenor voice, and is at present acting soloist of a Milwaukee quartette.

'11. W. Eric Barnes is in southern Italy training in aviation. At present he is driving a Caproni machine.

Among the Camp Devens soldiers chosen to attend the training school for officers to be held there from January 5 to April 5 were Harold W. Haskins '15 and Joel J. Lamere '16.

Harvey E. Goodell '15, was married on December 1 to Miss Helen M. Bailey of the class of '14, at the home of the bride in Wells River.

'15. Marjory Wright has returned to Middlebury after a Christmas visit to Akron, Ohio.

ex-'15. The engagement has been announced of Eliza Cady to Mr. Louis Jones of Illion, N. Y. He is a lieutenant in the medical corps at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

'17. Louesa Bullis has been obliged to give up her work at the Presbyterian Nurses' Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y., owing to the ill health of her mother.

'17. On graduation from the Harvard Radio School Karl Davis has been transferred to Naval Aviation. His address now is: Naval Aviation Detachment, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

ex-'18. Lieutenant Frank Mara of Passaic, N. J., was recently married to Miss Helen McIntyre of Yonkers, N. Y.

ex-'18. Eleanor Crane is spending the winter in Indiana.

After chapel Tuesday slips were given out on which each student is to enter the courses elected for the second semester. These slips are to be returned to the Registrar not later than Saturday, January 12.

A social dance was held at the gymnasium Saturday evening, the music for which was furnished by Vittum's orchestra; all quite as usual. But wishing to give a little novelty to the occasion, eight of the leading young women of the college appeared together, all dressed in blue middies and white skirts. In itself, this was not very unusual, but in so vehemently a "co-ed" college as Middlebury, much wonder was aroused. When interviewed by a Campus reporter, one of the girls said "We certainly did not do this to show any suffragette sympathies, nor do we feel quite superior to the men. Please tell your readers that with the draft coming so soon, and the prospect of an almost Adamless Eden, we feel that we must get in training. And we certainly had the very best time ever." Now that the ice has been broken, it is hoped that many, in the future, will follow their example.

Corrections to the Roll of Honor

(Continued from Page 1)

Line 114, Tent No. 10, Provisional Squadron, Kelly Field No. 1, So. San Antonio, Texas.

Palmer, Ralph F. '11
Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Am. Exped. Forces, via New York.

Ross, Malcolm '20
Graves Light, Boston Section, Commonwealth Pier, Boston, Mass.

Shewbrooks, Major Daniel M. '09
Instructors' Headquarters, Fort Riley, Kansas.

Stewart, Dougald '08
Camp Utilities Detachment, Quartermasters Corps, Camp Upton, L. I., N. Y.

Tuck, Lieut. Harold S. '11
3rd Company, Officers Training School, Camp Devens, Mass.

An Ode to the Senior Council

Oh here's to the Senior Council,
A body of men most ferocious;
The things they say to those freshmen
Are really something atrocious.

But freshman dear, remember
A saying true, though trite;
"The bark of a dog is often
Very much worse than his bite."

So here's to the Senior Council;
Though they speak with fiery tongues
We have to remember that always
They're just exercising their lungs.

R. A. C.

A College Anthology

Attention is called to the following notice which has been received from the Stratford Company, Boston, publishers of the College Anthology:

"We are now collecting the material for our 1917-1918 College Anthology (Vol. 3). We want your college to be even better represented than in previous years. All students who are writing poetry are urged to send us their best work for possible inclusion in this Anthology. Poems should be submitted not later than March 15, 1918. Please send your poetry and address all communications to Henry T. Schnittkind, Ph. D., Editorial Department, The Stratford Company, Publishers, 32 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

Through inadvertance the account of the senior class meeting held before the Christmas holidays was omitted from the last issue of The Campus. The business of the meeting was the election of the following officers: President, Forrest Myrick. treasurer, Britton Everitt.

COLLEGE NOTES

Doris Kendall '18 has been elected captain of the senior basket ball team.

Miss Ruth Davis of Rutland was a week-end guest, attending the social dance Saturday evening.

Howard P. Nelson '21 is in the aviation service. His address is Line 142, Tent 10, Provisional Squadron, Kelly Field No. 1, San Antonio, Texas.

Lucy Smith '18 who was unable to return to college immediately after the Christmas recess, owing to illness, is back in time for examinations.

The annual elections of The Campus board will probably be held at the end of March instead of the last week in April, on account of the shortened college year.

A sophomore class meeting was held Tuesday afternoon to decide what to do about the Hop debt. The motion was finally passed to tax each member of 1920 fifty cents.

The next two Y. W. C. A. meetings wil be omitted owing to the pressure of examination week, and the first meeting of the new semester will be held on January 24. "With Miss Baker in Japan" will be the topic and Ruth Bryant the leader.

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OPERA HOUSE—COMING

Jan. 10—"The Yellow Streak", with Lionel Barrymore

Jan. 11—"The Lost Man", Mary Anderson and William Duncan

Jan. 12—"The Vampire", Mme. Petrova

Jan. 15—"20,000 Leagues Under the Sea"